What haue you vrg'd, that I can not reproue?
The path is ſmooth that leadeth on to danger,
I hate not loue, but your deuiſe in loue,
That lends embracements vnto euery ſtranger,
You do it for increaſe, ô ſtrange excuſe!
When reaſon is the bawd to luſts abuſe,

Call it not loue, for loue to heauen is fled,
Since ſweating luſt on earth vſurpt his name,
Vnder whoſe ſimple ſemblance he hath fed,
Vpon freſh beautie, blotting it with blame;
Which the hot tyrant ſtaines, & ſoone bereaues:
As Caterpillers do the tender leaues.

Loue comforteth like ſun-ſhine after raine,
But luſts effect is tempeſt after ſunne,
Loues gentle ſpring doth alwaies freſh remaine,
Luſts winter comes, ere ſommer halfe be donne:
Loue ſurfets not, luſt like a glutton dies:
Loue is all truth, luſt full of forged lies.

More I could tell, but more I dare not ſay,
The text is old, the Orator too greene,
Therefore in ſadneſſe, now I will away,
My face is full of ſhame, my heart of teene,
Mine eares that to your wanton talke attended,
Do burne them ſelues, for hauing ſo offended.

With

With this he breaketh from the ſweet embrace,
Of thoſe faire armes which bound him to her breſt,
And homward through the dark lawnd runs apace,
Leaues Loue vpon her backe, deeply diſtreſt,
Looke how a bright ſtar ſhooteth from the skye,
So glides he in the night from *Venus* eye.

Which after him ſhe darts, as one on ſhore
Gazing vpon a late embarked friend,
Till the wilde waues will haue him ſeene no more,
Whoſe ridges with the meeting clouds contend:
So did the mercileſſe and pitchie night,
Fold in the obiect that did feed her ſight.

Whereat amaz'd as one that vnaware,
Hath dropt a pretious iewell in the flood,
Or ſtonisht, as night wandrers often are,
Their light blowne out in ſome miſtruſtfull wood;
Euen ſo confounded in the darke ſhe lay,
Hauing loſt the faire diſcouerie of her way.

And now ſhe beates her heart, whereat it grones,
That all the neighbour caues as ſeeming troubled,
Make verball repetition of her mones,
Paſſion on paſſion, deeply is redoubled,
Ay me, ſhe cries, and twentie times wo, wo,
And twentie ecchoes, twentie times cries ſo.